

WHITE-LADIES:

OR *Charles II*

HIS SACRED

MAJESTIES

Most miraculous

Preservation,

After the

BATTLE

AT

WORCESTER,

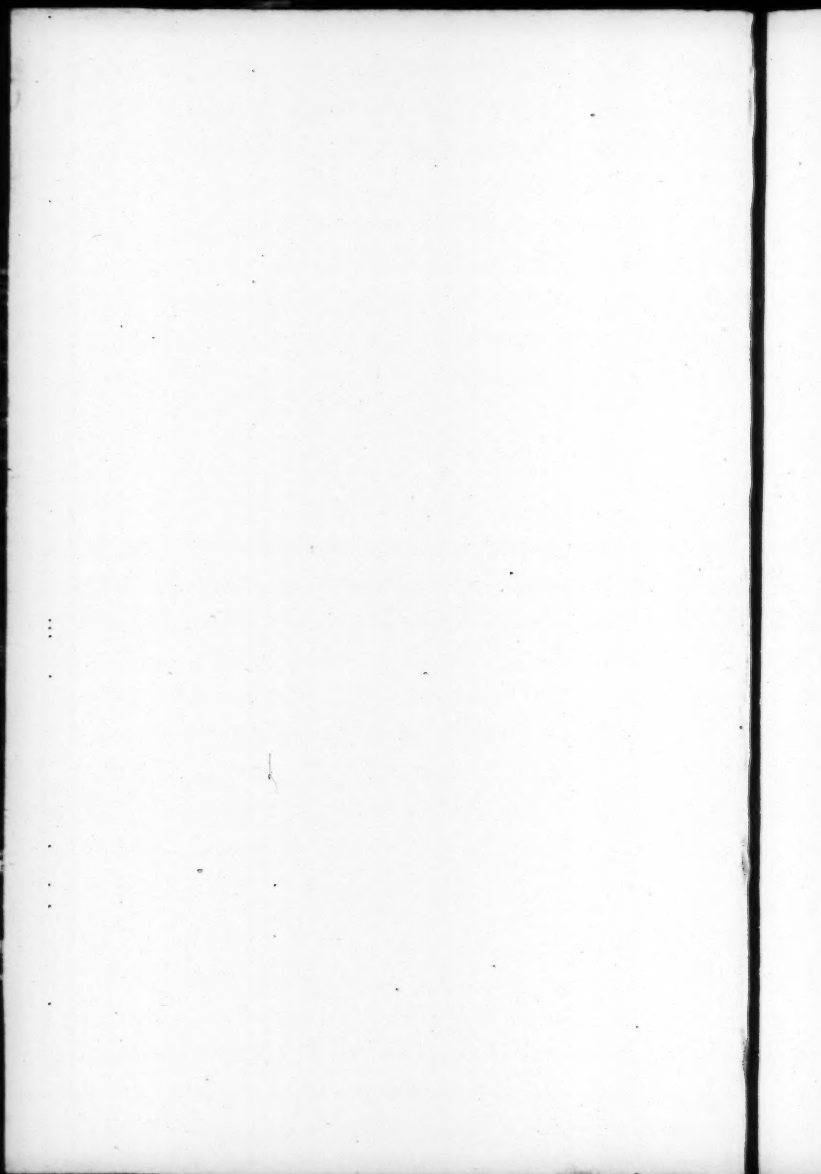
September 3. 1651.

Faithfully imparted for the satisfaction of the
Nation by Eye-witnesſes.

By Special Command.

L O N D O N,

Printed for the Author, and are to be ſold at the
Royall Exchange, and at Weſtminſter. 1660.



61. To bark in a bark
or which very few people
know.

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1475 a. II





CHARLES. II. KING OF
GREAT BRITAIN. &c.

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To the Kings most Excellent Majesty.

Great SIR,

1. **W**hen it was your devout
 resolve to praise God in
 the great Congregation for your no
 less miraculous, preservation, then re-
 stauration.

See Prod.
 for keep-
 ing June
 28. day of
 Thanks-
 giving.

2. When it was reported you
 would, assume your Royal pen, and
 write, with Cæsar, your own Com-
 mentaries; or with the Royal prophet
 your other self: tell what the Lord
 hath done for your soul.

3. When your miraculous escape
 was an argument of power to con-
 vince most, that you are the power
 over us, ordained of God.

It was but reasonable that those

A 2

who

who were furnished with information in the particulars of that providence should impartially communicate them, 1. to the honour of God the author, 2. to your own honour, and 3. to the satisfaction of a whole nation that is very solicitous how the Annoynted of the Lord, the breath of their nostrils, escaped being taken in their nets.

And, it is no less reasonable, that such a peice, being attempted, should be dedicated to your Majesty, that you may now enjoy what you once suffered, that you may with pleasure remember, what you once knew with sorrow.

---Olim hæc meminisse juvabit.

Something more solemn, Majestique, and elegant, becomes you, but that the ornament of history is naked truth: besides I durst not be Ingenious with your miseries, nor play with your misfortunes. M^{rs}

May your good people, by your
 gracious permission, understand what
 they have hitherto but admired :
 that they may teach them to their
 children, and speak of them, when
 they sit in their house, when they
 walk in the way, when they lye
 down, and rise up, Deut 6. & 11.
 and I have done offending the pub-
 lick good, in these minute diversions
 I have given to your great thoughts,
 when I have subscribed my self,

Your Majesties most
 Loyal Subject, and
 most humble
 Servants.



The Publisher to the Reader.

THis History comes forth neither too soon, nor too late, not so farr off, as that the footsteeps of truth are worn out, as in some ancient stories, saith one, where the most cunning hunters are at a losse, nor yet so near, that the heels of truth ought to be feared, though he is an unworthy *historian* who overvalueth his own safety to the injury of the present age, the age past and posterity: the impartiality in inquiring the particulars of this providence, which most ages will have much a do to believe, save that wherein it was acted, makes us confident in appeal to all the surviving actors, which I submit to, as judges of our integrity. The *Sybil* brought *Tarquin* some books, and demanded so much for them, which when he refused she burnt half and brought the rest again at the same rate: but our nation hath been offered the very scraps of this history for great rates, and hath accepted them. How it will now entertain the *Whole* I know not, we could as well have obtruded, lies, as truth, and gained as much by a phamphlet as by an history: the good people will do well to give a kind entertainment to this whole history, least they pass as much for a half one

When



Hen neither 1. birth, whereby he was the *first born* among many bretheren, nor 2. the Law of the land, which allows each person his peculiar allotment and possession: Nor 3. a Possession since memory: Nor 4. endowments, which, if they were not possessed of ancient Majesty, deserved a new one: Nor 5. when the general wishes of his people could not prevail with *desperate* and *resolved* Usurpers.

His sacred Majesty *CHARLES* the II. (according to the respective articles of the treaty at *Breda*) having, arrived in *June* 1650. (not without some danger at sea) at *Spey*, in the North of *Scotland*, and been crowned, on the first of *January* next ensuing, at *Sebone*; makes use of the Army of 22000 men (raised by his Subjects of *Scotland* according to agreement) to reduce them. A party in Parliament under the influence of *O. C. H. F. &c.* Having so hardened us in our misery, that his gracious Majesty must *compell* us to be happy, that worrh, which kingdoms

would have courted, must force its way to a kingdom here. And therefore, he marches with that army, by the way of *Carlisle*, to *England Aug. 1. 51.* (In the mean time sending his Royal pardon, from his Camp at *Woodhouse* neer the border; to all persons, except *O.C.H. Ireton, J. Bradshaw, J. Cooke &c.* whom mercy it self could not but punish) as his harvinger to the whole nation, especially to the City of London, at whose beck lay the whole Kingdom, where its by *Shrieff Tichb's.* own hands, as they say, burned, while the *Westmin. Declaration against his Majesty, and all that adhered to him,* was solemnly proclaimed with beat of Drum and sound of Trumper.

In his way, having received a considerable supply from the Renowned *Earl of Derby*, and disputed a passage succesfully at *Werrington bridge*: he arrived after 300. Miles march from *St. Johnstons*, upon the 22. of *August at Worcester*; and was there, proclaimed King of *England, Scotland, France, and Ireland, &c.* upon the 23. by *Mr. Lysens* the Mayor, and *Mr. Bridges* the Sheriff of that renowned City, upon which day he summoned the Neighbouring Nobility, Gentry, and others, according to a Statute in that case provided, from 16. to 60. to appeare in armes at *Pilchcroft* on the 26. where according to summons, appeared *F. L. Tolbot.*
w ith

with 60. horse, Mr. Touchet, Sr. J. Packington, Sr. W. Blunt, Sr. R. Clare, Mr. Sceldon of Bewly, Mr. Washbourne of *Witchingford* with 40 horse, Mr. Hornyold with 40 more, Mr. Aston, Mr. Blunt, Mr. Knotsford, &c. Notwithstanding which accessse his Majesties Army was conceived not above 12000, especially since the E. of *Derby* was defeated by Col. Lilburne on the 25. Aug. near *Wigan* in *Lancashire*, where the Lord *Widdrington*, Sr. T. Tilsley, Col. Trollop, L. C. Galliard, &c. were slain, Col. Roscarrocke, was wounded Sr. W. Throckmorton, Sir. Tim. Fetherston and, Col. Baines, were taken, the Earle himself hardly escaping, with Col. Roscarrocke, and two Servants, through the Confines of *Straffordshire*, and *Shropshire*, to *Worcester*.

Cromwell in the mean time having seduced, or awed the whole nation to come & hedge in his Majesty as closely as *H. of France* was hedged in at *Agen* Court: Commands *Lambert* to attacque the bridge, and pass at *Upton*, seven Miles below *Worcester* on the 28 of Aug. Whence M. Gen. *Massy* being beat off, made a retreat as much to his own honour as if he had conquered.

And he himself advances from *Fersshore* to *Slaughton* within 4. Mile of *Worcester* Southward facing it at the evening with a party

party of horse, appearing the next day at *Redhill* within a mile from *Worcester*, with a great body of Horse and Foot, making a *bon-ne-mine* but attempting nothing.

Upon the 30. of *August* his Majesty commanded 1500. choice Horse and Foot, under *Middleton* and *Keyth*, to beat up the enemies quarters, probably with success, had they not been discovered by one *Guyes* a Taylor, who was afterward hanged.

The fatal 3. of *Septemb.* being come, his Majesty holds a Council of Warr, upon the top of the Colledge Church Steeple: and observing some firing at *Powick* bridge between *Lambert*, *Ingolsby* and *Gibbons* on the one hand, and M. Gen. *Montgomery* and Coll. *Keyth* on the other, and, seeing a bridge of boates made over *Severne* under, *Buncil*, by O. C, went in person to order and encourage the Souldiers at *Powicke* to maintain that bridge, and prevent the other: and thence returning, his Majesty marched with the D. of *Buckingham* through *Sudbury* gate to meet *Cromwell*, who was now got to an advantageous post at *Perrywood*, within a mile of the City, & joyning with *Hamilton*, *Forbus* & diverse others, persons of great worth and quality, forced him, and his Janizares, to retreat, beyond their great guns a while, untill they were overpowerd with multitudes of new supplies,

plies, which surfeited their valour rather than subdued it, when his Majesty having performed wonders (his arch enemy being judge) was forced to retreat in at *Sudbury Gate* in some disorder (with the loss of *D. Hamilton* *Sr. John Douglas*, *Sr. Alex. Forbus* and Foot 100.) a Cart load of Ammunition being overthrown in the gate, so that his Majesty could not ride in, (the enemy in the mean time possessing himself of *St. Johns.*)

In *Friers street*, his Majesty put of his armour, and took a fresh horse, riding up and down among the dejected Souldjery, with his hat in his hand, entreating them to stand to their armes, but when he could not prevail, told them, *I had rather you would shoot me, then keep me alive, to see the sad consequence of this fatal day :* and then Marched out at *St. Ad. Gate* about 6. in the evening, with his horse commanded by *Lesley* : when the enemy in the interim was stopped in *Sudbury street*, by the R. Honourable the *E. Cleaveland*, *Sr James Hamilton*, *Col. Carlesse*, &c. whose valour and despair did wonders.

His Majesty at *Barbanes bridges* proposed another attempt, but the *D. of Buckingham*, *L. Wilmot*, concluding the day lost, resolve Northward by the direction of one *Walker* formerly Schoolmaster to *Col. Sands* Governor of *Warcester*.

But

But this *walker* being in the twilight puzzled in the way : his Majesty consulted with the D. B. the E. of *Derby*, &c. about some rest and safety, the Earl of *Derby*, having having made tryal of *Boscabel* house in his flight from *Wiggan*, acquaints the King of its conveniency which was suggested to be very probable in that it was a *Papists mansion house*, who, being used to persecution, and searches, were most like to have the readiest means and safest contrivances to preserve him, his Majesty is guided thither by M. *Giffard* with one *Tates* a servant passing through *Sturbridge* speaking *French* to prevent any discovery of his Majesties presence, his Majesty discoursing with Col. *Roscorroke* touching the security the E. of *Derby* and he found all *Roscobal* house :

His Majesty having in the evening left *Lesley* going directly Northward by *Newport*, and privily leaving the D. B. E. *Lauderdale*, *L. Wilmot*, *L. Talkot*, Col. *Blague*, *Roscorroke*, Mr. *Darcy*, Mr. *Lane*, Mr. *Armour*, Mr. *May*, Mr. *Giffard*, Mr. *Street*, &c. goes to *Whiteladies* half a mile from *Boscobel*, that the company might not know whether his Majesty directly intended, thence one *Martin* (a boy in the house) is sent for *Will. Penderel* to *Whiteladies*, whom the Earl of *Derby* took into the Inner Parlour, and shewed him

him the King; saying, have as much care of him as thou hadst of me.

His Majesty, having cut his hair, coloured his face with Walnuts, having put off his princely accoutrements, and put on a noggen shirt of one *Martins*, and a green suit and Leather doublet of *R. Pendrils*, hastens out at the back door with *R. Pendril* unknown to the company save some intimates who parted with him in the backside with sad hearts, in regard a troop of the enemies under Col. *Aspenburst* quartered at *Casfal* 3. miles off, some whereof came to the house within half an hour after the company was gone.

The Duke of *B.* the Earl of *Derby*, &c. In the mean-time with fourty horse are guided by Mr. *Giffard* after *Lesley* but the Earl of *Derby*, Earl. *Louderdail* were taken prisoners, and the Earl of *Derby* was afterwards condemned by Col. *Mac. Knorth*.

M. Gen. *Milton*

Col. *Duckenfield*.

Col. *Bradshaw*.

Col. *Croxton*.

Col. *Twissleton*.

L. Col. *Birchenhead*.

L. Col. *Finch*.

L. Col. *Newton*, &c.

Sitting in a Counsel of war O^r. 1. 1651.

b,

by an order from O. C. grounded on *Aug.* 12. then last past, notwithstanding he pleaded, quarter given him by one *Edge*, who took him Prisoner, and beheaded at *Boulton* Oct. 15.

The Duke escaped in a disguise (quitting his horse, and the George which was given him by the Q. of *England*) to Mr. *Hawleyes* in *Nottinghamshire*, and thence to the Lady *Villiers* in *Leicestershire*, thence came to London, and escaped to *France*, The Lord *Talbot* was in his Fathers out howses for five dayes, untill he was almost stifled and starved.

The Earl of *Cleveland* was taken at Mrs. *Broughtons* house at *Woodcol* in *Shropshire*.

His sacred Majestie lyes the while on a blanked in spring coppice, with R. *Penderell*, and eating some buttered eggs with a mess of milk, of goodwife *Tates* providing, and, asking the Woman, cheerfully (whose sex he knew was no good concealer of a secret) good Woman, can you be faithfull to a distressed Cavalier? Whereunto she replied, I will dye rather then discover you.

But my Lord *Wilmot*, being conducted by one *walker* to Mr. *Huntbaches* house at *Brinsford*: and by J. *Penderel* to Mr. *Whitegraves* at *Maseley*, by Mr. *Huddleston's* means; where my Lord saw such Conveniences that he

he said, *I would give a World my friend (meaning the King) were here.*

On Thursday night his Majesty resolved to go from those parts to *Wailes*, a Countrey eminent, for security and for faithfulness, where the People, and there dwellings, would have outvied each other in Loyalty, and his Majesty would be safe, both in there *hearts* and in there *Caves*, thus our *David* was hunted like a Partridge to the top of the *Mountains*: *Richard Pendrel* must be the guide of his way and manners, a tutor whose business it was to unteach him of all he had learned in School, Camp, or Court, and to breed him a Royal Clown: to which purpose he takes him to the renowned *Academy*, his own house at *Hobbal* grange, where his Majesty took equall content, in the old goodwife *Penderells* fables, as in her Sons *Rustickness*: and pleased himself to see how as the good Women could bear the honour she had to *entertain* a King, and her Son had to *serve* him, there he had time, and means, to disguise himself compleatly, though it was a hard task for his Majesty to keep himself from breaking out through all concealment: Innate Royalty betrayes its worth in Rags and clouts: the King of *Niniveh* was as much a Prince in his sack-cloath as in his Robes: a Diamond will glister

glister in a dungill; and a Star is discovered by a night : and first he must be contented to go under the name of *William Jones* : names (saith *Plato*) are a shadow of things, his Majesties blacks were of to taint a dye without the tincture of Tautology, without a shadowes shadow, and then he must on with a leathern breeches, neer kin to that coat of skins, God made *Adam*, as the Rab- bins think, out of the skins of the sacrificed beasts, *when he clothed them*, carrying in his hand a wood bill or a Shepherds crook right like a ~~shepherd~~ a *Shepherd* of the People, as *Homer* terms Kings of old, now Heaven might really spake to *CHARES* what it spake to *Cyrus* in a figure *Es.* 44. 48. *He is my Shepherd*, thus about nine at night (after a little refreshment to flatter rather then satisfy nature) his Majesty with the whole guard of a single *Richard*, began his journey on foot. Now we see that evill under the Sun, Servants ride on horse back, and Princes walk on foot. Thus *David* went up Mount *Olivet* with sackcloth on his head, and barefooted: they resolve that night for *Madeley* in *Shropshire* about five miles from *White Ladies*, and within a mile of *Severne* over which they were to pass to *wailes*.

But my Lord *Wilmot* thinking not him- self secure, while his Sovereign was but in a likely-

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likely-hood of danger, employes *Jo. Penderel*, from *Moseley* to *White Ladies*, to inform himself of the Kings safety, who returned word, that his Majesty was gone : whereupon my Lord having but himself now to secure, consults his own safety, as well as nature and reason disturbed with troubles, extremities, dangers and fears, *that betrayeth the succours of reason* : about this time Col. *Lane* according to appointment comes to *Moseley* and (after a solemn addresse to my Lord, which was as civilly returned as it was made, acquainted my Lord, how his Sister *Jane* had a passe for her self and a Man to go to *Bristol*, to see a Sister there neer her time of *Lying in*, which he said his Lordship might make use of : whereunto my Lord being Inclenable, and on *Saturday* night was conducted by the Col's. Man (himself not being well) to his house at *Bentley*, taking his leave, very solemnely of Mr. *Whitgrave*; and discovering himself to him, who was sorry he could not enjoy my Lord, but then when he parted with him : so our enjoyments are most commonly understood when Lost.

His Majesty in the mean time in his way to *Madely* with his Man *Richard*, were put to it at *Evelix-bridge*, about two miles, from thence, for the miller having entertained some Cavaliers, was very carefull upon his

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guard

guard, when they letting a gate, through which they passed, clap together, made him ask boldly *who was there*, being surpris'd with a sudden and neer danger, two things that will raise that passion of fear in the most *stay'd* soul: whereupon his Majesty being guarded with Innocence, the best armour against dangers from *without*, and fears from *within*, and being *righteous*, was bold as a *Lion*, Prov. 28. 1. While *Richard* for fear of his friends (*Omnia tuta timet, non minus presidium suum quam hostes metuit tanto discrimine*, Liv. 1. *Virg. An.* l. 3.) betakes himself to by-ways; where he was forced with his Majesty to wade through a little brook which contributed much to the galling of his Majesties tender feet, never uted to those hardships, which had been intollerable to some subjects.

Here his Majesty (as he was afterwards pleased to observe, when he took pleasure to remember those extremities which were now no lesse then torments to suffer) was like to lose his guide, but that the ruffling of his calveskin breaches brought rydings of him, when he could not see him. At last his Majesty arrives at *Mauldy* about midnight and knocked at Mr. *wolfes*, where they were all a bed, but his daughter arose and opened to them, where his Majesty durst

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but refresh himself, and hearing that the
Enemy was thick thereabout, guarding all
passages over the *Severn*, retires to an ad-
joyning barn (a Court now for *his Majesty's*
James, *Herod*: there is the Court, where is
the King, a place as eminent as the threshold
of *Araunab*:) the sad lodging was a little
bettered with Mr. *Wolfe's* good company, and
his discourse of severall particulars of Impor-
tance, especially of his *Majesties* Journey,
for the promoting whereof care is taken
for a more particular information of the
guards upon the *Severne*, which proved to
be so strict upon all bridges, and even ferry-
boats, that it was thought dangerous to pro-
ceed in the journey for *Wales*, and upon se-
cond thoughts it was thought fit to return to
Boscobel, being the most retired place for
concealment in all the Countrey: belong-
ing to Recusants, who being used to searches
and persecution, had been taught the best
contrivances, for security and privacy.

In the mean time, *Mr. wolfe* care and love, with his majesties own just fears and discreet suspicion, thinking his majesty not sufficiently disguised, *Mrs. wolfe* provides some walnut-tree leaves, and put his *Majesties* face & hands in an hue suitable to his apparel and gesture, that he might have some colour for a disguise. Let not all this

care to hide himself be at all imputed to his cowardice (for he is the man that feared no colours) but to that discretion that taught him wisely to escape the dangers which he could not valiantly subdue: making use of the close opportunity of a night, to refresh himself at the house (which the day forbid him) about a 11. a clock he sets out with his *Fidus Achates*, *Richard* on foot, towards *Boscobell* where he arrived about three a clock on *Saturday* morning, but durst not go in until *Richard* had looked in, and seen whether there were any Souldiers, or other danger there (his Majesty in these troubles keeping up his mind equall, and his reason ready to assist with all caution and circumspectnesse) while the honest man went in, his majesty was left in the wood safe, within the concealment of a double night, one from nature, and another from the wood.

When *Richard* (then Scoutmaster General) came to *Boscobell*, who should he meet there but Col. *Carless*, who had with much difficulty escaped thither from *Worcester*, where he stayed to see the last man dye, being a man of that valour, that durst not leave a field as long as there remained a friend to be assisted, or an Enemy to be subdued, here to his own Countrey, he betook him-

himself for relief and for security, having been awhile in the wood for the one, and being now come to the house for the other.

The Col. was no sooner informed that his Majesty was in the wood, but he hastens thither with *Richard* to give their Attendance, where they found his Majesty sitting on the root of a tree (so King *Saul* abode in *Gibeah* under a tree in *Ramath*) guarded no doubt by Angels, to whom God gave a charge over him, who no doubt in this Wilderness came and ministered unto him.

The Col. addressing himself to his Majesty in a posture, becoming the most loyal subject, and his Majesty receiving him with affections, becoming the most gracious Sovereign, they came both to the house, and heartily eat such *citum parabile* as bread and cheese, and the like, which the house afforded (his Majesties good constitution being able to digest what many a subject could not) onely the good wife afforded his majesty a posset of thin milk and small beer, and got ready some warm water to wash his feet, now not only extream dirty, but much galled with travell. It was a custom among the Jews, as appears throughout the Old Testament, see *Joseph Ant.* i. and of the Gracians, *At'en.* l. 14. οὐρανίου τοῦ Νικητοῦ ἐκ τῶν ἀντικειμένων, &c. And it is thought

no lesse then an ordinance for Christians to wash each others feet, a thing now indeed not only charitable, but sacred; especially, had the good Woman the *inn* and *oginate* the wine and spices usuall at such performances, in stead of her warm water: see *Godw. Jewish* and *Rous* his Greek antiquities.

The Col. thought himself highly happy, when he had the honour to unloose his highnesse thoe latcher, which was properly *Basáur Baen* to cate him, *Math. 3.* Dr. *Ham.* *ibid.* especially considering they were full of gravell, and wet, yet the house could not afford an exchange: but while his majesties feet were washed, and his stockens shifted, they put embers into his great shoes to dry them: But a'as! his majesty could not be secure in the house, hardly time enough to refresh himself, but he must back to the wood for fear of a surprize, where he might securely (like the higher beings) *see, and not be seen*, being come to the wood among the severall Stately trees, now ambitious to be his majesties Court, and: throne, a thick-leaved oak is pitched on, one thats now reverend for Antiquity, and once sacred to a Diety. Indeed Oakes have been counted sacred among the Jews, *Teremie 24. 26. Ezek. 6. 13. Hos. 4. 13.* and the Gentiles, *Plin. 12. c. 1. Caesar Com.*

Com. 6. Strabo. Geog. 4. Diod. Sic. l. 5. Cluver. 4. 24. Duckens Delph. phen. append. p. 38. 39. 40. Into this Oake his majesty and the Collonel yet being assisted by *will.* and *R. Penderel*, who (like the Jackal, the Lyons providore) went abroad, as his Majesties purveyors, for such provisions for his Majesty, as that place afforded. But alas nature called not so much for food to eat, as for sleep to digest what had been eaten. It was now almost two nights since his Majesty had enjoyed the happy minute to slumber in.

Therefore a cushion is called for, whereon his majesty might rest some part of his body, while that sacred head (whose security disturbed the Usurpers many a night) rested it self on his beloved *Charles* his lap : where he slumbered away some part of the day, notwithstanding the unevenness, hardness, and danger of his Lodging, the Honourable Colonel in the mean time watching, least his majesty should fall down, and looking about him, least they should be both surprized.

When the Evening Courteously sheltered them , and night offered them a protection, they returned to the

house where his Majesty was informed of the secret place wherein the Earl of *Derby* had been secured, which his Majesty liked so well, that he entrusted himself to it, hoping that a place so faithfull to a subject, could not but be as faithfull to a *Prince*, his Majesty being now at more ease and leasure, and in better security, permits one of the honest Brothers to play the barbour upon him, and cut the hair as short as the scissers would do it, but leaving some about his ears, that he might in no particular come short of a Countrey Clown: In the mean time Col. *Carless* stands by, and makes his pleasant observations upon the action: and tells his Majesty *will was but a mean barber*, to which his Majesty replied, he had not *been shaved by any barber before*: the Collonel asked *william, who was Olerons barber, when he trimmed himself?* and some other pleasant passages were let, to ease his sacred Majesty of his heavy cares, and to divert his mind from the sad thoughts his affairs suggested to him.

Interpone tuis interdum gaudia curis---

Non semper Arcum tendit, sed semel in anno ridit Apollo:

They bade *william* burn the hair he cut off, least there should be any of the superfluities of

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of Majesty to betray either himself or the poor man : but *will* durst be disobedient in that particular, being to burn those comely locks, wherewith he hath since pleased some persons of Honour with, who cabinet them up, as devoutly, as the most sacred Relique of *Rome* : admirable indeed, is the gracious loveliness of each curl : Its true, its *black but comely*.

Leda fuit nigris conspicienda coris. Ovid.

Thus it may be he redeemed his head, with the loss of his hair : so the merchant saves himself with the losse of his rich fraught.

Now *Humphrey Penderel* was to go to *Shesnal* to pay Cap. *Proudray* some taxes : where (the enemies swarming so thick in each corner of the Countrey) he must needs fall among some Parliament Souldiers, among whom, a Collonel, being informed, that the King had been at *Whiteladies* ; and finding that *Humphrey* lived not far off, examined him very strictly, assaulting him with the two most likely temptations, I mean fear, and hope : the first whereof, he worked upon, with punishment severely threatned, the other with reward, insinuatingly promised, neither of which prevailed, upon solid honesty, or upon plain or resolved Loyalty : the *honest man* durst not for all
the

those greivous torments threatned to all his Majesties abettors, complices, &c. betray his gracious soveraign, nor for the one thousand pounds reward, for discovering him, betray an innocent man : he knew what became of that person, who for some pieces of silver *betrayed innocent blood.*

He made use of the obvious plea of ignorance which seeming probable, from a man of his make, brought him off clearly, and was fairly dismissed, and then he thought it long before he could arrive at his Majesty, and the loyal Collonel to give a narrative of what passed between him and the Parliament Collonel, which he did to his Majesties satisfaction in all particulars : only his Majestie discretely suspected his future safety among so mean and needy persons, now there was such a price laid upon his head : yet said nothing, least if he betrayed his suspicion of them, he would make them guilty : whereas on the contrary, *Seneca saith, whom you would have Innocent, let him know by your trust of him, you think him so :* therefore at night his Majesty committing the care of the avenues of the house, and broad wayes to the brothers still, was pleased to accept of a treatment from the good wife, (whom his Majesty was pleased to call my *dame Joan*) for she had provided some chick-

ens for his *Majesties* supper, whereof he was pleased to eat very heartily. And after supper there was a little pallet put into his retyring room, for his highness to rest in, where (after, a competent supper, so many dayes travels, and night-watchings, and being now, in some measure of security) he could not but sleep well the most part of that night.

Collonel *Cavelesse* not willing, to put the next day, being *Sunday*, to the trouble of *providing and caring for it self*, after supper asked his *Majesty*, what meat he would please to have provided for the morrow? his *Majesty* (who is observed to take more delight in solid meat then in kickshaws) presently desired some mutton, *if it might be had*: the Collonel and the rest being willing to satisfy their masters desire, but withall, as willing to consult his safety, debate how this mutton could be procured; mine host was not so well provided, either in his house, or in his field; to go for it any where had been dangerous, it being like to breed a suspicion that he had some strangers at home, he himself having seldom any occasion to make such *provisions, not as he professed, since the merry-making at the christning of his eldest child*: Therefore there was a third expedient found out: a neighbours sheep

sheep that rented some of *Boscobell* ground must be borrowed, unknown to the King, and satisfaction given for it as soon as they were gone; which was accordingly offered but refused by *Mr. Stanton*, when he heard it was taken for the use of some honest Cavaliers, wishing, much good might it do them.

On *Sunday* morning *September* the 7th. his Majesty was up early (as its his usual custom) and having neer his dormitory a Gallery, he spent some time there, in heavenly meditation, and some in earnest prayer (which as events discover) availed much: thus did he make good King *Dauids* saying, *When I awake Early, I am with thee.* And then he had the pleasure of a prospect from *Tong* to *Breewood*, which satisfied the eyes, and of the famous bells at *Tong*, whereof he had read in *Cambden*, which entertained his ear.

Not long after as his Majesty was coming down stairs his nose fell a bleeding, which seemed ominous to some of his followers untill his Majesty was pleased to tell them, it was not with him so rare and unusuall.

The house as it afforded not provision sufficient for his Majesty, so, now they were provided elsewhere, neither did it afford a cook: therefore when his Majesty had spent most of the morning with the family, in discourses and

and other exercises suitable to the *day*, and it was now dinner-time: he himself must call for a knife, & a trencher, & cut some of it into *Scoth collops*, as he was pleased to call them, and pricked them with the knives point, then called for a frying-pan and butter, and fryed the Collops himself, Colonel *Carelesse* the while making the fire, and turning the Collops in the Pan, which passage afforded a pleasant problem among the *Deipnosophists* in *France*, proposed merrily by his Majesty, Which was the master-cook at *Bescobel*, he, or Colonel *Carelesse*? the *supremacy* was of right given to his Majesty: as indeed it was due in all *causes*, and over all persons.

After dinner his Majesty retires to a pretty arbour in *Bescobel* Garden, which stood upon a mount, where he spent a sabbath almost as devoutly, as ever any meer man since kept his in paradise; here his Majesty passed away some time in reading: but it is a question, whether he read more in the the plants, or in the books---- *monstrat quælibet herba deum*,---and most books can do no more. But his Majesty could not be contented to be happy alone, and therefore enquires for my Lord *Wilmot*, and knowing that a certain information of his security would be my Lords greatest comfort, he sends

ends *Jo. Pendryel* to *Mosely*, who missing my Lord there ventured to deliver his message to *Mr. Whitgreave* and *Mr. Huddleston*, who brought him to my Lord at *Bentley*, who appointed a meeting with *Mr. Whitgreave* about 12. a clock at night, and desired *Mr. Huddleston* to appoint a place to attend the King about one a clock, the same night.

In the mean time *Mrs. Lases* Journey to *Bristol* was stayed, till his Majesties pleasure was known: that Noble Lord neglects that opportunity to save himself, on purpose to save his majesty: and quits his allegiance to nature and reason dictating to himself preservation, rather than his allegiance to his prince.

All their resolutions were faithfully imparted to his Majesty at *Boscobel*: In compliance with which when the sabbath was over, which was in the evening, for its thought the evening and the morning, and not the morning and the evening, makes the first day, he resolved for *Mosely*: but in regard his majesties feet were so indisposed by his late Journey to *Madely*, he was to ride on the miller of *Whiteladies* horse: and when his Majesty was taking horse, Colonel *Careless* humble took his leave of him, because being born at *Bromhall* in *Staffordshire*, within two miles of *Boscobel*, he was so well known in those parts, that he would rather betray, than serve his majesty; who

was so satisfied, with this and other his services that he was pleased by Letters Patents under the great Seal of *England* to give him, by the name of *Will. Carlos* (which in *Spanish* signifyeth *Charles*) an honourable coat of Armes, bearing an Oak proper, in a Field Or, a Fesse Gules, charged with 3. regall Crowns of the second, by the name of *Carlos*. And for his crest a Civic Crown, with a Sword and Scepter crossed through it saltier wise.

His Majesty rode towards *Moseley*, guarded by the five brothers at a convenient distance, being led through by-ways though it was midnight (so provident and circumspect is fear, to provide against those evils, which cannot by dexterity be so easily shifted off, as they may at a distance be prevented, *Reyn. Pass. 291.*) A merry Passage that happened upon the way between his Majesty, and the miller must not be omitted: an interval of mirth, doeth well in the middle of these sad passages: his Majesty had very good reason to complain that the horse he rid on *was the heaviest dull Jade he ever rode on*, to which his master the miller replied in his behalf (beyond his usual notion) gramercy horse; my Leige! Can you blame the horse to go heavily, when he hath the weight of 3. Kingdomes upon his back?

At

At *Penford* mill within two miles
Mafely his Majesty alights, and was con-
 tented in submission to his guides to trudge
 on foot, untill he arrived at the Place ap-
 pointed by Mr. *Hudleston* (which was in the
 Grove in *Pitleasow*) whence his Majesty
 went with Mr. *Hudleston* to Mr. *Whitgreaves*
 but observe the gracious condescension of
 his Majesty, together with the gratitude
 having forgot to take his leave of the bro-
 thers that were now discharged, he calls to
 them, and saith, *my troubles make me forget*
myself, I thank you all : and gave them his
 hand to kiss. But being come to *Mafely* at
 last (though it was some two houres after
 the time appointed, which put my Lord
Wilmot to some fear :)

Res est solliciti plena timoris amor.

In te fingebam violentos Troas Ituros

Nomine in Hestoreo Pallida semper eram.

How oft my dear *Ulysses* did I see (thee.)

In my sad thoughts proud *Trojans* rush on
 mine ears,

And when great *Hestors* name but touched
 fears

My cheeks drew paleness from my paler
Fingebat metum quo magis concupiscit Tacit. l. 1.
 The things to which our heart love bears

Are objects of our carefull fears.

He embraced my Lord *Wilmot* with as
 much

much tenderness and affection, as he did him
 with humility and duty, kissing him upon
 the cheek, he asked him what is become of
Buckingham, Cleaveland, &c. As if he ca-
 red, not so much for his own things, as for the
 things of others; to which gracious demand
 my Lord could give little satisfaction, but
 hoped they were safe, and then my Lord in-
 timating, that he whom he called all
 this while his friend, was his and there
 master, they came humbly to kiss his hand,
 and he entertained them very civilly with
 gracious expressions of his tender sense of
 their faithfullness, whereof he was assured
 by my Lord *Wilmot*, and then presently ask-
 ed, where is your secret place? but before he
 went to bed, Mr. *Hudleston* prevailed with
 him to exchange his shirt, pulled off his
 stockens, his Jump-coat (as the Countrey
 folks speake) and leathern doublet, &c.
 and gave him much ease, and when his Ma-
 jesty had refreshed himself with some bisket
 and a bottle of Sack, he was pleased thus to
 express himself cheerfully, I am now ready
 for another march, and if it shall please
 God once more to place me in the head of
 but eight or 12000. good men, men of one
 mind, and resolved to fight, I shall not doubt
 to drive these rogues out of my Kingdoms:
 a little after he went to rest into his privy
 Chamber.

C

My

My Lord in the mean time consulting with *Mr. Whitgreave*, his Majesties security, resolved nobly, that in case *Mr. Whitgreave* should be put to any torture for confession, *He should confess him first, which might happily satisfie them, and preserve the King:* and next day there came some Souldiers to *Mr. Whitgreave* challenging him for being at *Worcester*, but they were quickly satisfied by the Neighbours, who testified that he had not been from Home in a Fortnight, then last past.

My Lord *Wilmot* being informed by Colonel *Lane*, as before, of a pass *Mrs. Lane* had to go into the West, went to *Bewley* to provide his Majesty a safe passage to the West, under the protection of that pass.

In the mean time *Mr. Hudleston* and *Mr. Whitgreave* were upon their guard, and the old Gentlewoman enquiring of news below stairs, was informed that his Majesty had beaten his Enemies at *Warrington-bridge*, & that there were 3. Kings come in to his assistance, which she pleasantly related to his Majesty, who smiling answerd, *surely they are the three Kings of Colen, come down from Heaven, for I can imagine none else.* *Mr. Hudleston* had under his tuition *Sir Jo. Preston* *Mr. Paylin* and *Mr. Reynold*, whom he employed upon the *Life-guard*, as the young men more truly then


then they imagined called it. While Mr. *Hudleston* kept company with his Majesty, my Lord sends Colonel *Lane* for his Majesty, who took his leave of Mr. *Whitgreave*, &c. not only thanking them, but also directing them what to do in case they were reduced to any extremity for their Loyalty, to which they replied all the service they could do him now, was to pray heartily to God for his safety and preservation: this night both dark and cold, his Majesty was brought safely to *Bentley* to Mrs. *Lanes*, whence he took the opportunity of her pass, and rode before her to *Briston*, the Lord *Wil-*
mot attending at a distance. But *Briston* not serving his turn, he returned and sojourned a while among loyal subjects in *Somersetshire*, *Wiltshire*, *Hampshire*, untill he came to *Brighempton* in *Sussex*, where he took shipping about the end of *Octob. 5* 1. and landed securely at *Diep* in *Normandy*: and there was received with the honour, that became his person, and with the joy that became his escape, Mr. *Gifford* being in the mean time sorely put to it for discovery at *Whiteladies*, Mr. *Whitgreave* and Mr. *Hudleston* absenting themselves, and my dame *Joan* being much affrighted by two parties that came to search their house. Col. *Carlofs* got to *Holland* to bring the Royal princess the first news of her

Brothers safety and escape, for which his Majesty by letters patents, as before, gave him by the name of *Will. Carlos* (which in Spanish is *CHARLES*) a coat of armes bearing upon an oake proper in a field Or, a fesse gules charged with three Regal Crowns of the second, and for the crest a Civic Crown, with a sword and scepter crossed through it saltier wise, with this motto, *subditus fidelis regis & regni salus.*


The Royal-oake of *Boscobell* hath been of late visited by 1000 of people, having been honoured once as the pallace of his sacred Majesty, and was since in *Aug. 1659.* a Sanctuary to my Lord *Bruerton* after the *Cheshire* defeat.

These Brothers have waited upon his Majesty *VVensday, June 13, 1660.* and Mr. *Hudleston* with Mr. *Whitgreave* soon after, who owned their faithfull service, and graciously condescended to such a degree of gratitude, as could be expected only from the best of Kings, and was due to the best of subjects.

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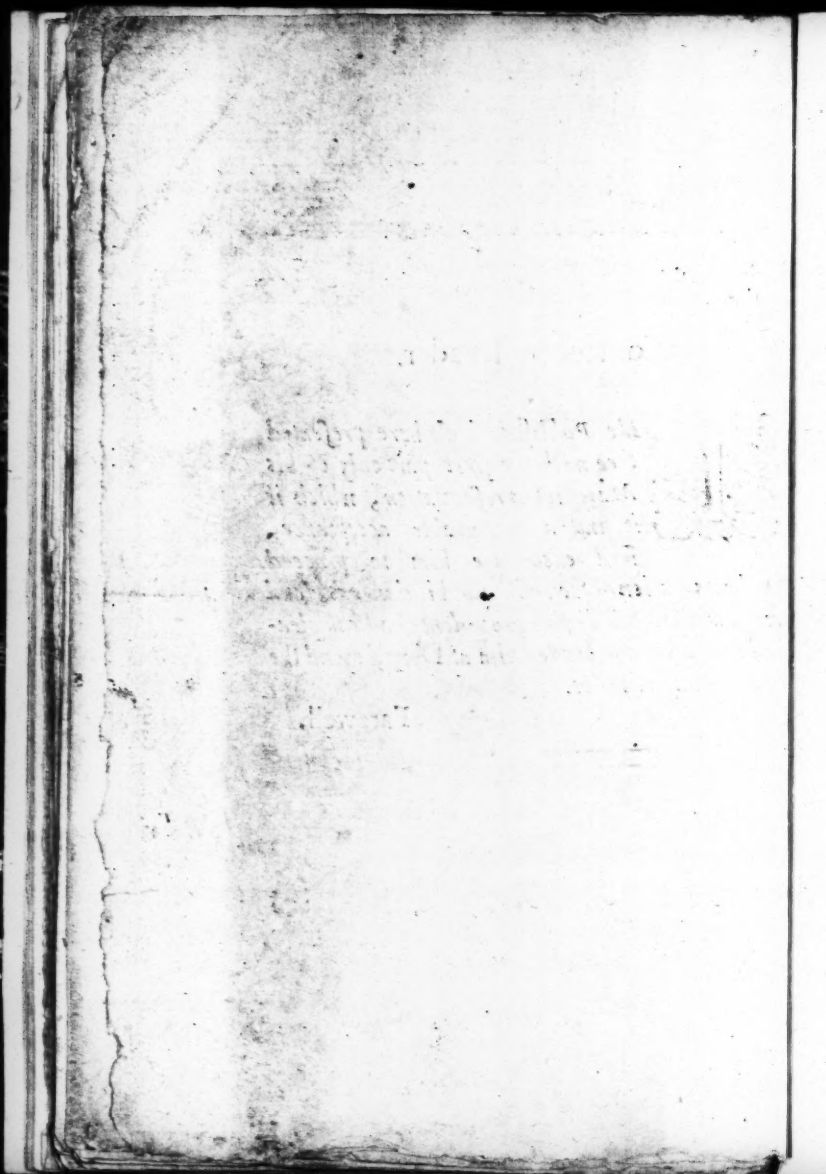


Courteous Reader.

 *He Publisber hath here presented thee with the first part only of his Majesties preservation, which if it find a favourable acceptance, will encourage him to proceed in the narration of the residue of his dangers, and extremities, till divine providence had compleated his safety and landed him at Diep, beyond the reach of his enemies.*

Farewell.





A ROYAL QUARRY.

WHITELADIES AND BOSCOBEL.

(FROM A CORRESPONDENT.)

Just within sight of the narrow by-road leading from Shropshire into Staffordshire they nestle, the umber-tinted sandstone ruins of the Cistercian Priory of Brewood, long known as Whiteladies from the virginal vesture of its nuns. A mile or two away there was a house of Benedictines which, on the same simple principle, was called Blackladies. The meadow that surrounds the ruins is bare and treeless; the spot, solitary and silent, is reached from the road by a rough but pictorial avenue.

The only really architectural feature that survives is a rather good Norman doorway at the north-west end of the church, and there is far too much ivy, but some of the walls are intact to a considerable height and old stones have been used to wall in those portions which lay open. Thus, with the exception of the north transept, which has entirely vanished, one may trace the whole ground-plan of the conventual church. The enclosure was used for something like 300 years as a burial-place for the Roman Catholics of the neighbourhood, and there still stands the headstone, renewed, it is true, of Dame Joan Penderel, whose family bore so famous a part in the astonishing Odyssey, the first chapter of which was transacted at Whiteladies.

It was in the now vanished big, rambling, half-timbered house built on to the ruins that began what has been called, with little hyperbole, "the most romantic event in English history," the six weeks' wanderings of Charles II. after the "crowning mercy" of Worcester. In the grey dawn of September 4, 1651, he rode up to its door with the faithful little band who would not leave him until he had found an asylum which they at least hoped might be secure. For 12 hours they had crept cautiously through the night, covering, by devious ways, some 50 miles, guided by Charles Giffard, one of the band, a near relation of the widowed owner of Whiteladies. The weary and dishevelled

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So urgent was the need for caution that the King took his horse with him into the hall. The large household seems to have included at least two of the Penderels, who, their stanchness being above suspicion, were speedily called into council. They took the King into the "inner parlour," cut his hair, arrayed him in their own country clothes, stained his face and hands with walnut-juice, and when they had finished his make-up and put a bill-hook into his hand, he passed very well for Will Jones, the woodman. As such, sometimes in company with one of the brothers and sometimes with Colonel Carlos, "who had seen the last man killed at Worcester," he spent an anxious three or four days in the adjoining Boscobel Wood, in the exiguous hiding-hole in the great chimney of Boscobel House, hidden amid the branches of the Royal Oak, and in an abortive attempt to cross the Severn into Wales. The Roundheads had strong suspicions that "the young man, Charles Stuart," was in the neighbourhood. They searched Whiteladies, examined the wood-

parlour," cut his hair, arrayed him in their own country clothes, stained his face and hands with walnut-juice, and when they had finished his make-up and put a bill-hook into his hand, he passed very well for Will Jones, the woodman. As such, sometimes in company with one of the brothers and sometimes with Colonel Carlos, "who had seen the last man killed at Worcester," he spent an anxious three or four days in the adjoining Boscobel Wood, in the exiguous hiding-hole in the great chimney of Boscobel House, hidden amid the branches of the Royal Oak, and in an abortive attempt to cross the Severn into Wales. The Roundheads had strong suspicions that "the young man, Charles Stuart," was in the neighbourhood. They searched Whiteladies, examined the woodlands, and, just a little too late, examined Boscobel House itself.

So sequestered, so completely hidden by woods, was that house, where other Penderels dwelt, that it was possible to pass close by it without suspecting its existence. It is obvious enough now, half a mile up the road from Whiteladies, for its thick woodlands have gone and its "magpie" gables shine through those that remain. In a year it sees many pilgrims curious to descend into the two "priests' holes" and to visit what may or may not be the veritable Royal Oak. In its calm and cool panelled chambers with their enchanting outlook towards the Wrekin and the outposts of the Welsh mountains the sense of peaceful remoteness is even stronger than at Whiteladies—one expects solitude amid comparatively little visited monastic ruins.

When the harassed young King—he was but 21—snatched a troubled sleep in his secret chamber with its concealed exit to the formal garden, which is still as the old Restoration prints showed it, he is unlikely to have dreamed of the other Boscobels his adventure would create, in Wisconsin, in Canada, in Barbados, for the last is assuredly the only one of the three of which he had ever heard. Nor could he foresee that among the descendants of his sturdy hosts at Boscobel there would be a historian named Agnes Strickland, an Ambassador and Prime Minister of France with the English name of Waddington, or another with a common ancestry with that General Washington who, in the fulness of time, was to rob his realm much more disastrously than he did himself when he let go of his wife's dowry of Tangier.

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screen from the Louis XV. Gobelines W
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Screen from the Louis XV. Gobelines W
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